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KEVIN SMITH • PHIL HESTER • ANDE PARKS

# GREEN ARROW



QUIVER  
PART EIGHT



dccomics.com

# INTRODUCTION

GREEN  
LANTERN

GREEN  
ARROW

Hal Jordan was chosen to represent an intergalactic police force created by the oldest beings in existence—the Guardians of the Universe. Protecting Earth and all of space sector 2814 from every extraterrestrial threat imaginable, Hal shines his light proudly as Green Lantern! Follow his adventures from his “Rebirth” and triumphant return to the DC Universe, through his darkest hour in the Blackest Night!

Hal Jordan’s best friend, Oliver Queen, was once a self-centered billionaire and head of Queen Industries. His fall from grace (and life) was epic...but the Emerald Archer found a way to survive. Now considered a super hero, he strikes out against crime and corruption in his home of Star City as the world’s greatest archer and ultimate hero for the people—Green Arrow!

And as a special treat, available for the first time ever digitally:

The complete Dennis O’Neil/Neal Adams GREEN LANTERN/GREEN ARROW saga! Considered some of the greatest work ever produced, these legendary masters tell complex inner-city tales with the Emerald Archer, while Hal Jordan battles all forms of universe-threatening menace...and when they team up, it’s the stuff of legends! Read history as it was being created and enjoy some of the most exciting, innovative stories of the genre!

GREEN ARROW: THE LONGBOW HUNTERS is the groundbreaking story of an older, more introspective Green Arrow who’s begun to question the decisions he’s made throughout his career. But danger follows the Emerald Archer and he soon finds himself bow-deep in intrigue and violence, as he’s joined by the mysterious Yakuza archer Shado, in a desperate bid to save Black Canary’s life!



THE STAR CITY  
SAFE HOUSE OF  
JASON BLOOD...

POST OLLIE-  
ABDUCTION...

AT WAR  
WITH THAT  
WHICH SAVED  
YOUR SOULS,  
SUCH IRONY  
MARKS THIS  
TRAGIC  
SCENE.

DOES THIS  
THING EVER  
SHUT UP?

NOT SO  
TRAGIC,  
HOWEVER, AS  
YOUR FAUTE  
COUTURE! ADULTS  
IN WAIF'S NIGHT-  
GOWNS? IS  
THIS...

# DC COMICS PRESENTS **QUIVER**

## CHAPTER EIGHT: *When Ollie Met Ollie...*

**KEVIN SMITH**  
Writer

**PHIL HESTER**  
Penciller

**ANDE PARKS**  
Inker

SEAN KONOT- Letterer

GUY MAJOR-  
Colors & Separations

BOB SCHRECK- Editor

NACHIE CASTRO-  
Assistant Editor

...HALLOWEEN?

Ha-ha-ha-  
ha-ha-ha!!!

SUBDUE IT,  
DINAH-- DON'T  
STRANGLE IT!

HE... HE  
KILLED  
HIM...

HE  
KILLED  
OLLIE!

BUT IF  
IT'S DEATH  
YOU DESIRE  
TO GATE  
YOUR FIERCE  
BILE...

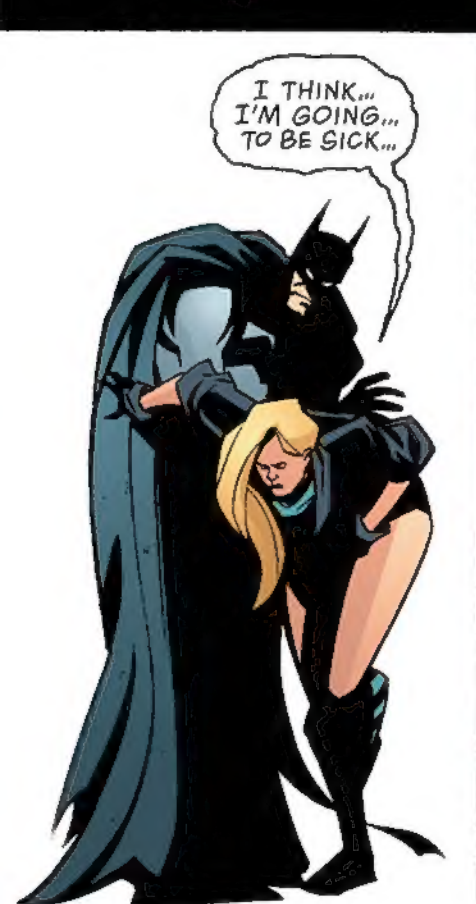
SNAP!

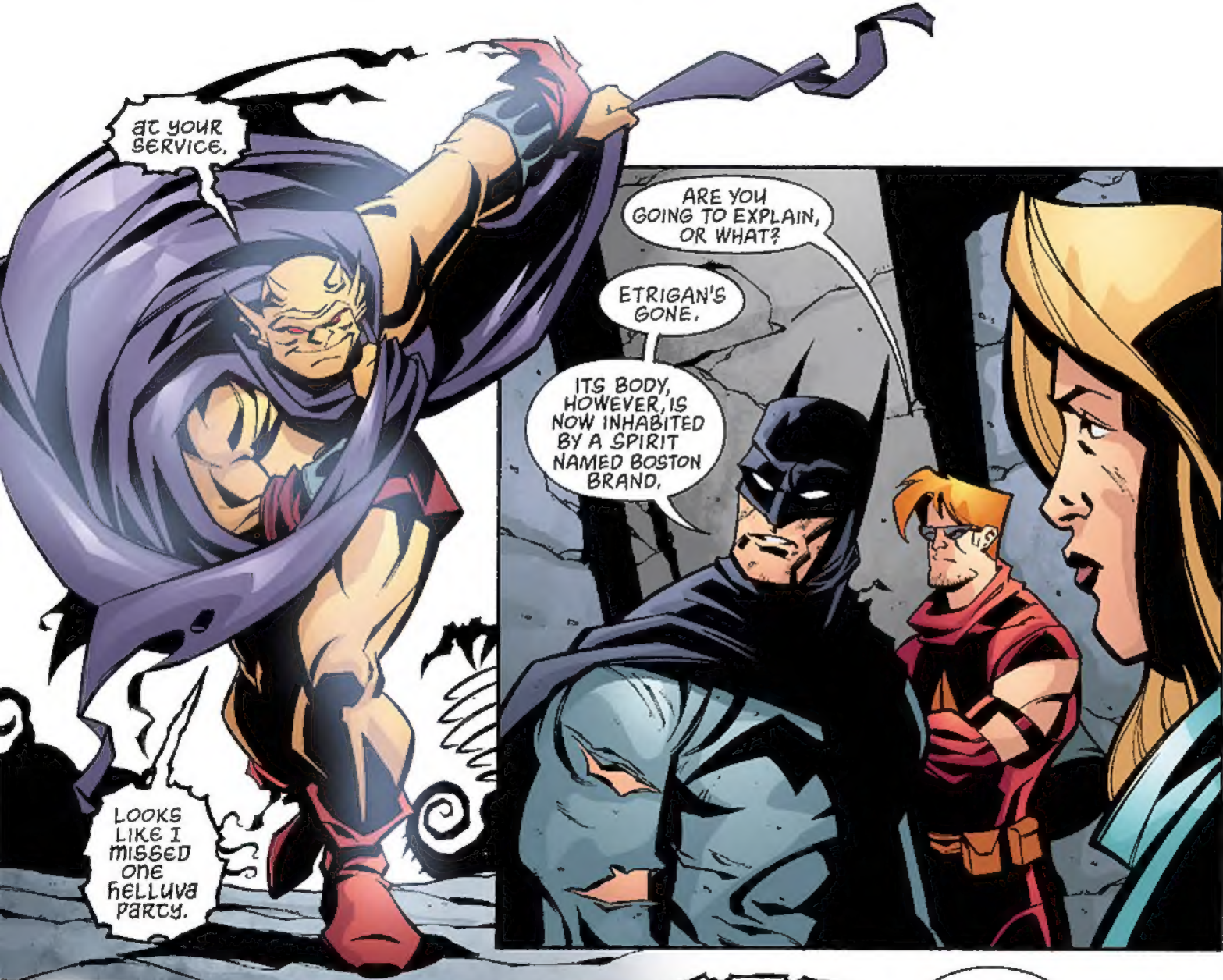
'T WAS  
NECESSARY,  
CHILD-BEARER  
IN DENIAL.

QUEEN'S  
DEATH SHROUD'S  
COMPLETE WITH  
THAT LAST, FIERY  
STITCH!

I OFFER  
YOU YOURS,  
YOU FOUL,  
STINKING--



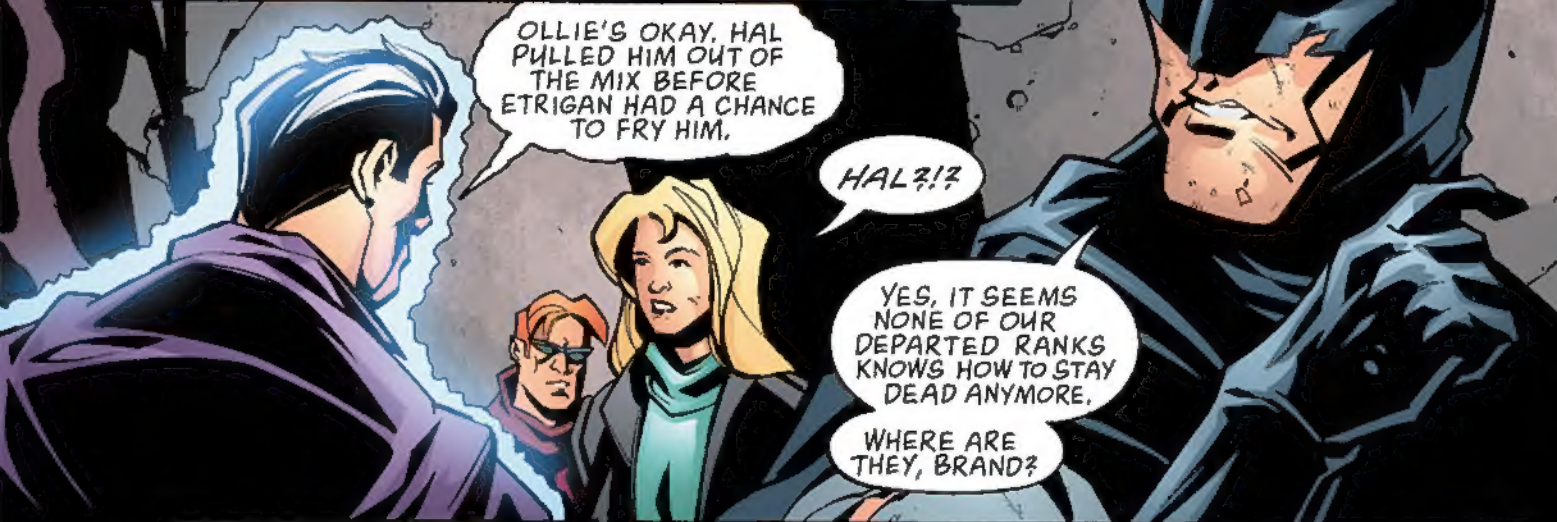






OH, HE'S STILL IN  
HERE-- RIGHT  
ALONGSIDE OF BLOOD.  
THE TWO'VE 'EM ARE  
TRYING TO GIVE ME  
THE BUM'S RUSH,  
THOUGH, SO I'M  
GONNA BEAT A PATH  
RIGHT AFTER I  
MAKE WITH THE  
MESSAGE.

WHAT  
MESSAGE?



OLLIE'S OKAY. HAL  
PULLED HIM OUT OF  
THE MIX BEFORE  
ETRIGAN HAD A CHANCE  
TO FRY HIM.

HAL?!!?

YES, IT SEEMS  
NONE OF OUR  
DEPARTED RANKS  
KNOWS HOW TO STAY  
DEAD ANYMORE.

WHERE ARE  
THEY, BRAND?



THE HEREAFTER, DON'T  
WORRY, THOUGH-- THEY'RE  
JUST VISITING. OLLIE'S  
GETTING THE SKINNY ON  
JUST WHAT HAPPENED  
TO HIM.

WOULD YOU  
LOOK AT THAT?  
NO WONDER  
BLOOD'S ALWAYS  
SO MOODY...

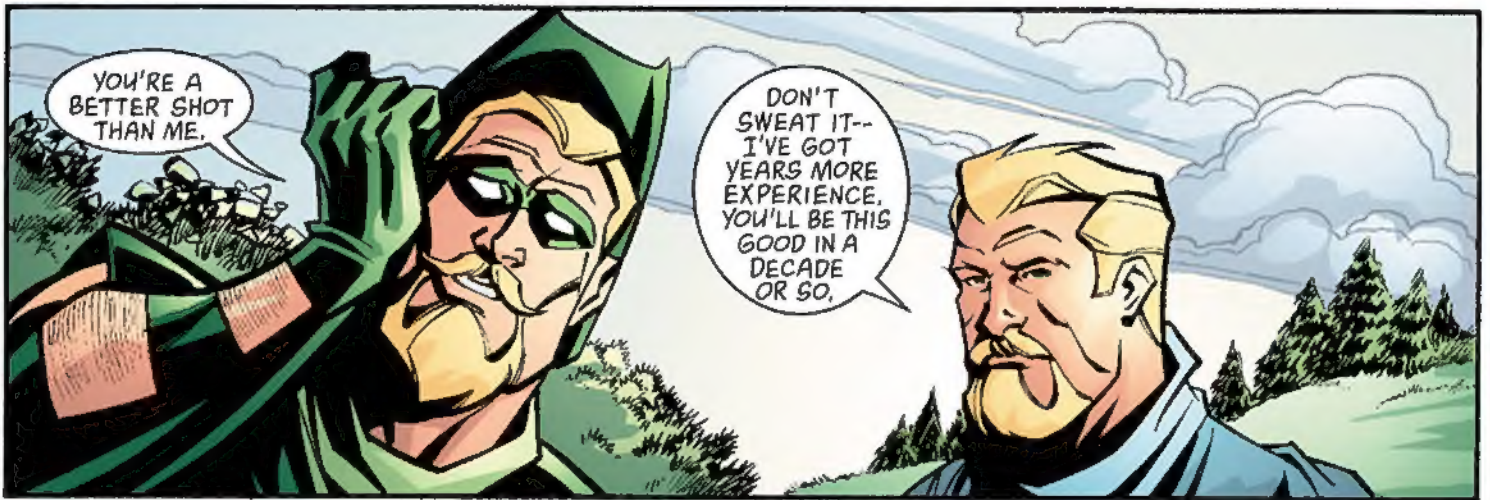


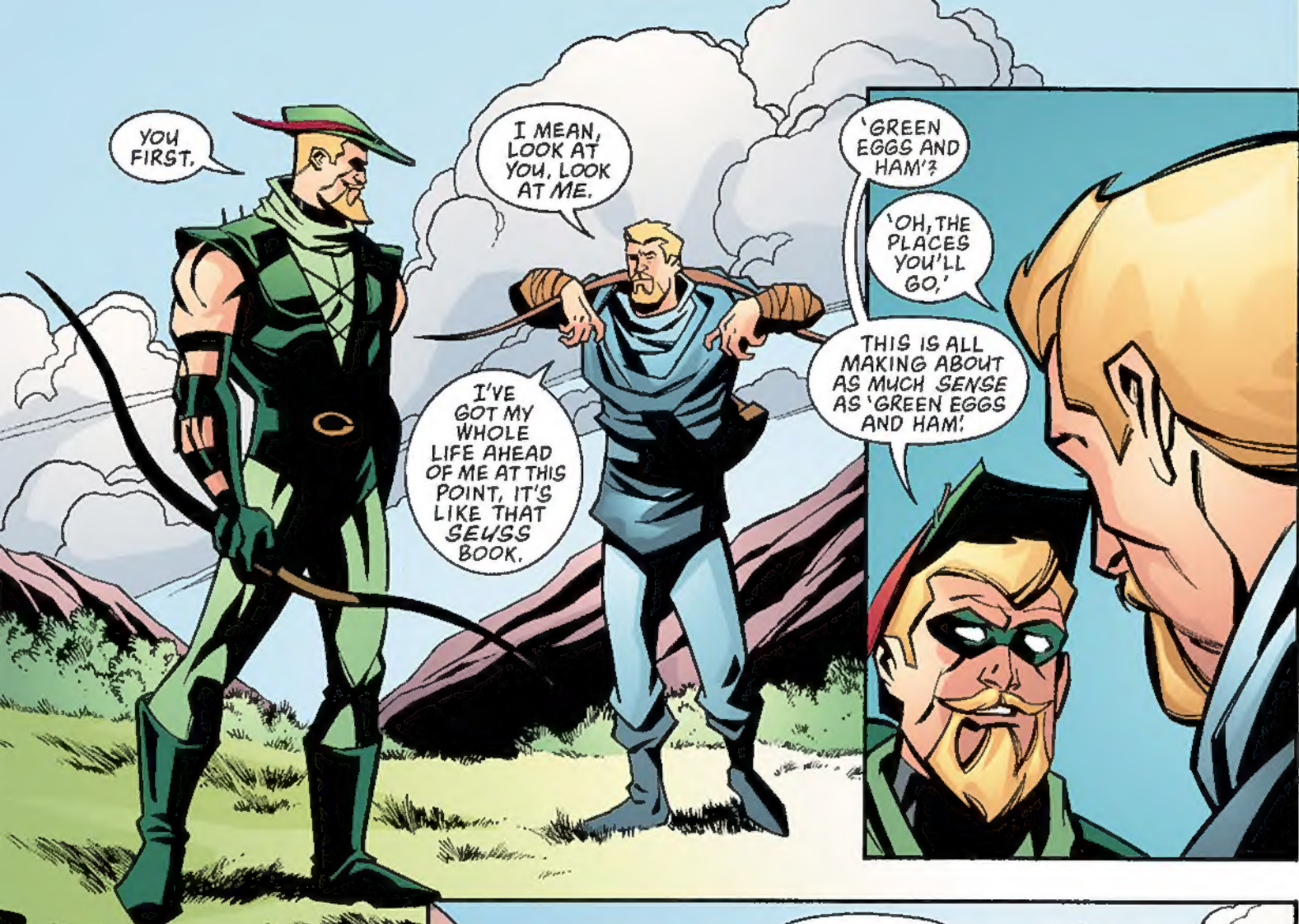
WHEN ARE THEY  
COMING BACK?

DON'T KNOW,  
BUT I WOULDN'T  
STICK AROUND  
HERE WAITING FOR  
HIM IF I WERE  
YOU GUYS...



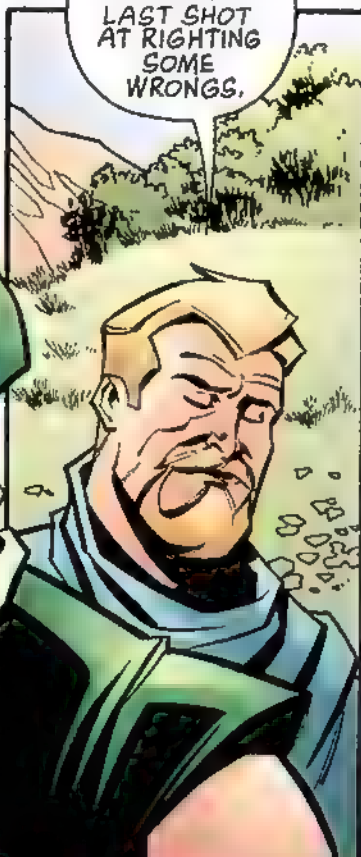
"... THERE'S A LOT  
THAT'S GOTTA BE  
EXPLAINED."



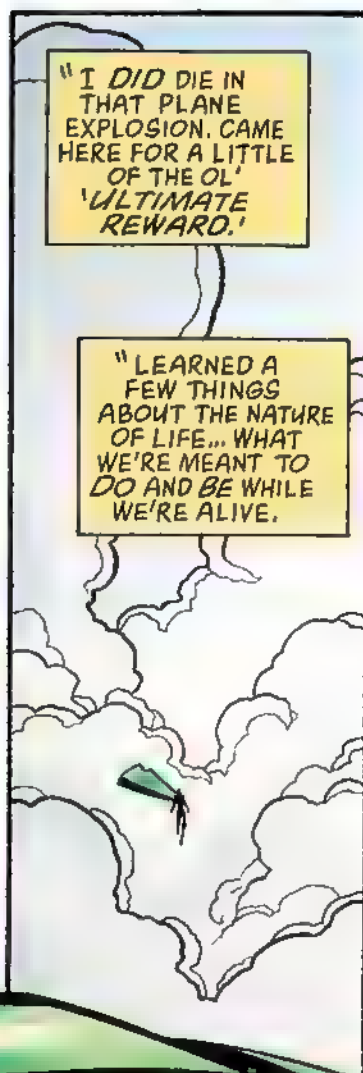




WHAT...  
AM I?

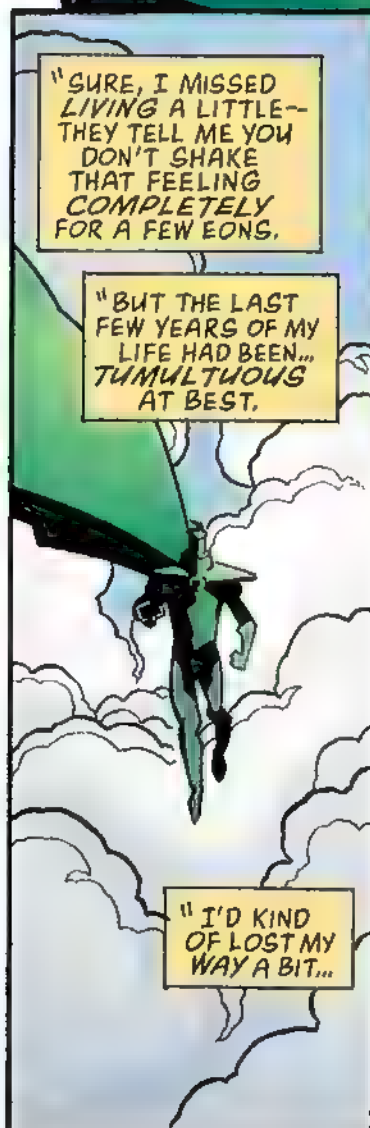


YOU'RE A  
COUPLE OF  
SCREW-UPS!  
LAST SHOT  
AT RIGHTING  
SOME  
WRONGS.



"I DID DIE IN  
THAT PLANE  
EXPLOSION. CAME  
HERE FOR A LITTLE  
OF THE OL'  
'ULTIMATE  
REWARD.'

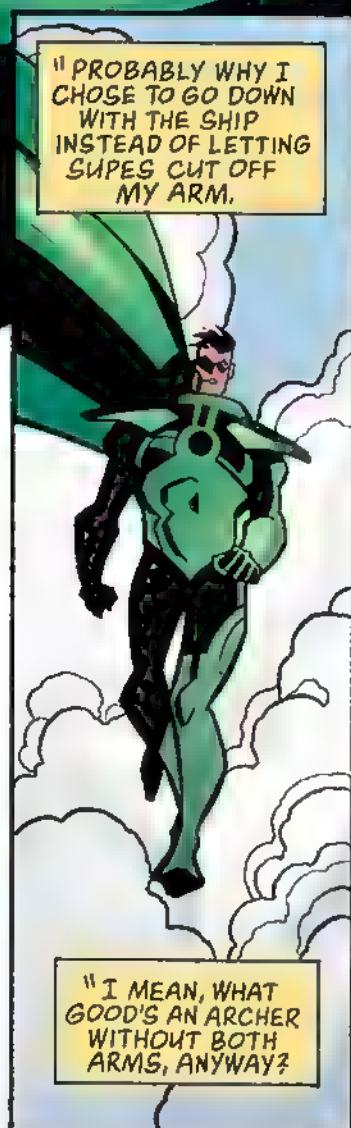
"LEARNED A  
FEW THINGS  
ABOUT THE NATURE  
OF LIFE... WHAT  
WE'RE MEANT TO  
DO AND BE WHILE  
WE'RE ALIVE.



"SURE, I MISSED  
LIVING A LITTLE--  
THEY TELL ME YOU  
DON'T SHAKE  
THAT FEELING  
COMPLETELY  
FOR A FEW EONS.

"BUT THE LAST  
FEW YEARS OF MY  
LIFE HAD BEEN...  
TUMULTUOUS  
AT BEST.

"I'D KIND  
OF LOST MY  
WAY A BIT..."



"PROBABLY WHY I  
CHOSE TO GO DOWN  
WITH THE SHIP  
INSTEAD OF LETTING  
SUPES CUT OFF  
MY ARM.

"I MEAN, WHAT  
GOOD'S AN ARCHER  
WITHOUT BOTH  
ARMS, ANYWAY?"



"BUT ONCE I  
GOT HERE? NONE  
OF IT MATTERED  
ANYMORE.

"I'D FINALLY  
FOUND PEACE.

"HAL, ON THE  
OTHER HAND,  
HAD NOT."

OLLIE...

"AT FIRST I THOUGHT  
HE'D FINALLY BOUGHT IT,  
AND THROUGH SOME  
GLITCH IN THE SYSTEM,  
THEY'D LET HIM IN.

"BUT HE WAS STILL WITH  
THE LIVING... BARELY. IN  
FACT, THAT DAY, HE WAS  
GOING TO FACE  
THE SUN-EATER.

"HE WAS SCARED. NOT OF  
DYING, REALLY-- BUT OF DYING  
WITHOUT HAVING ATONED FOR  
HIS 'SINS.'

"WE TALKED FOR AWHILE BEFORE  
HE FINALLY CUT TO THE CHASE. IT  
WASN'T LIKE HE *HAD* TO-- I ALREADY  
KNEW WHAT WAS ON HIS MIND.

"HE WANTED TO  
FIX THINGS.

"AGAIN.

"CLASSIC  
HAL."





"WHAT I DIDN'T KNOW WAS THAT HIS IDEA OF FIXING THINGS THIS TIME INCLUDED RAISING ME FROM THE DEAD.



WHY? WHY WOULD BRINGING ME...

Uh... US...?

YOU HAD IT THE FIRST TIME.

WHY WOULD THAT FIX THINGS?



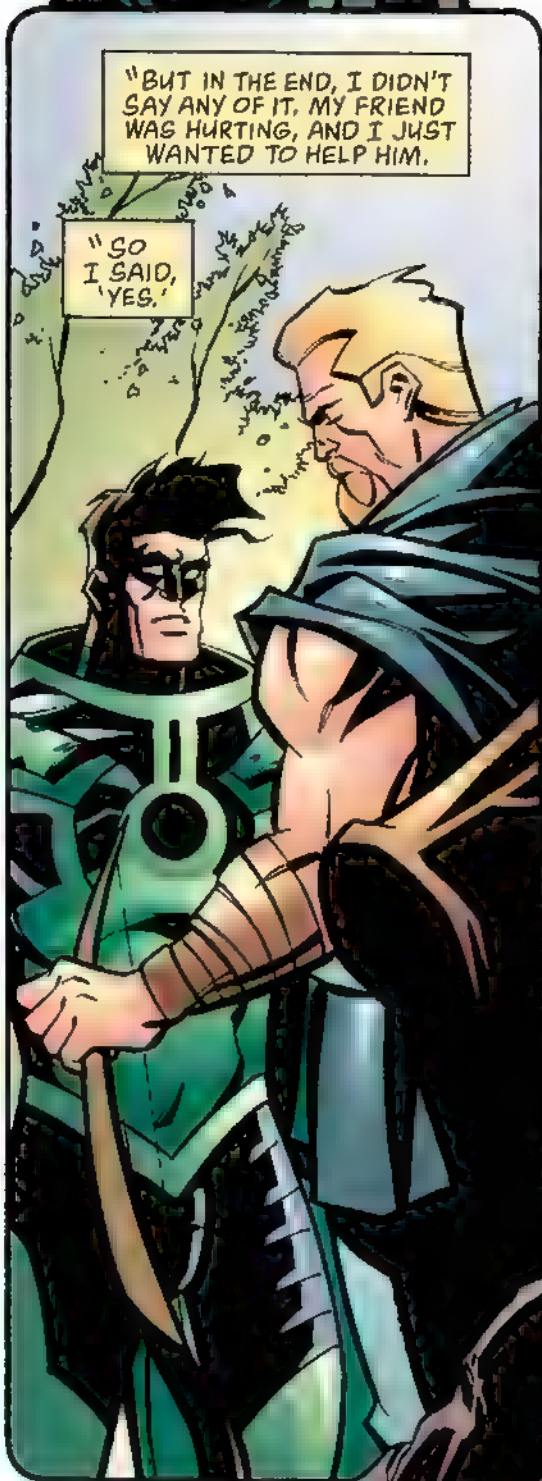
WHAT CAN I SAY? HAL'S A SENTIMENTAL OLD COOT. YOU REPRESENTED THE BEST PART OF HIS LIFE. HE WANTED THAT BACK.



"I WANTED TO TELL HIM THAT IT WAS THE MOST ASININE IDEA HE'D HATCHED, YET.

"I WANTED TO TELL HIM THAT WHAT HE WAS ABOUT TO DO-- FACING THE SUN-EATER-- THAT WAS ENOUGH TO REDEEM HIM.

"I WANTED TO TELL HIM TO STOP PLAYING GOD.



"BUT IN THE END, I DIDN'T SAY ANY OF IT. MY FRIEND WAS HURTING, AND I JUST WANTED TO HELP HIM.

"SO I SAID, 'YES.'



"SORT OF."



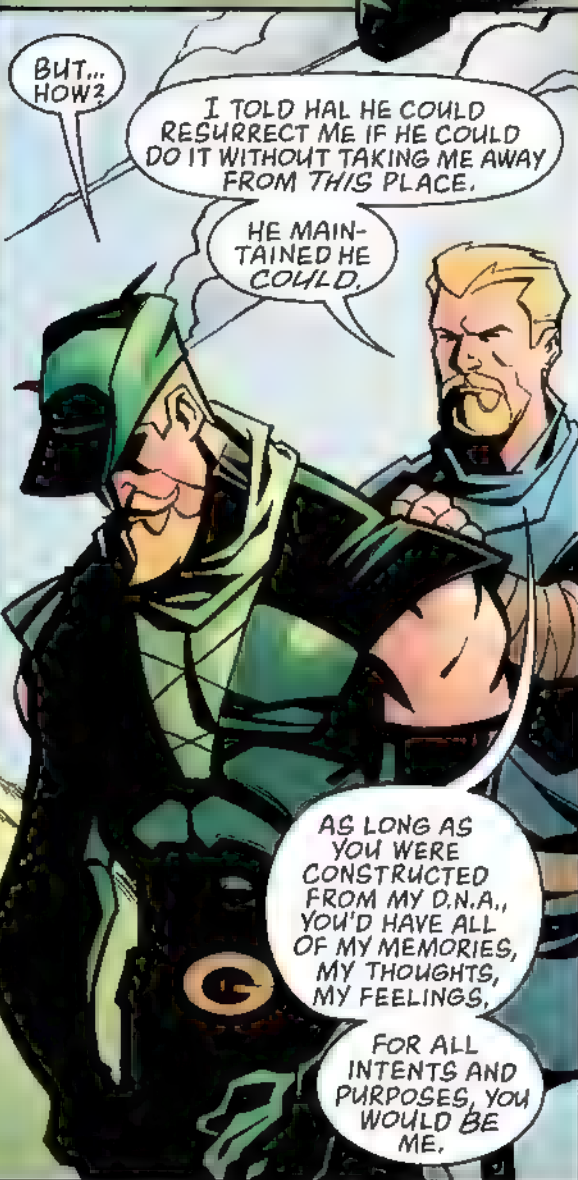
"SORT OF?"

WELL, I SAID HE COULD BRING OLIVER QUEEN BACK.

NOT ME.



I'M YOUR SOUL, AND YOU'RE MY BODY.



BUT... HOW?

I TOLD HAL HE COULD RESURRECT ME IF HE COULD DO IT WITHOUT TAKING ME AWAY FROM THIS PLACE.

HE MAINTAINED HE COULD.

AS LONG AS YOU WERE CONSTRUCTED FROM MY D.N.A., YOU'D HAVE ALL OF MY MEMORIES, MY THOUGHTS, MY FEELINGS,

FOR ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES, YOU WOULD BE ME.



NOW I'M REALLY CONFUSED.

IT'S SIMPLE, JUNIOR...



I FIGURED, WHY NOT LET HIM BRING BACK MY BODY. IT WAS GOING TO MAKE HIM HAPPY, AND AT THE SAME TIME, EASE THE PAIN OF A LOT OF FOLKS I LEFT BEHIND. IT'D BE LIKE ANOTHER CHANCE TO GET IT RIGHT... WITHOUT HAVING TO GO THROUGH IT ALL AGAIN MYSELF.

HOW COULD YOU LET HIM... DO THAT?

IT DIDN'T SEEM LIKE SUCH A BAD IDEA, REALLY, I'D GET WHAT I WANTED, HE'D GET WHAT HE WANTED, AND YOU-- THAT PART OF ME THAT MISSED LIFE...

... THAT PART OF ME THAT LONGED TO LIVE... THAT SURVIVAL INSTINCT...

... YOU'D EVEN BE GETTING WHAT YOU WANTED.

YOU THINK I WANT TO BE SOME SOULLESS HALF-LIFE?! DAMMIT, MAN-- WHAT GAVE YOU THE RIGHT?!

HEY-- YOU'RE AS MUCH ME AS YOU ARE YOU, KIDDO. I HAD EVERY RIGHT. DON'T COME OFF ALL VIOLATED, BECAUSE IN MY SHOES, YOU'D HAVE DONE THE SAME THING.

HELL-- YOU PRACTICALLY DID DO THE SAME THING, IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT!

WELL, WHY THE HELL DON'T I REMEMBER ANY OF THIS?

BECAUSE I WAS TRYING TO SPARE YOU THE GRIEF OF BEING ME.

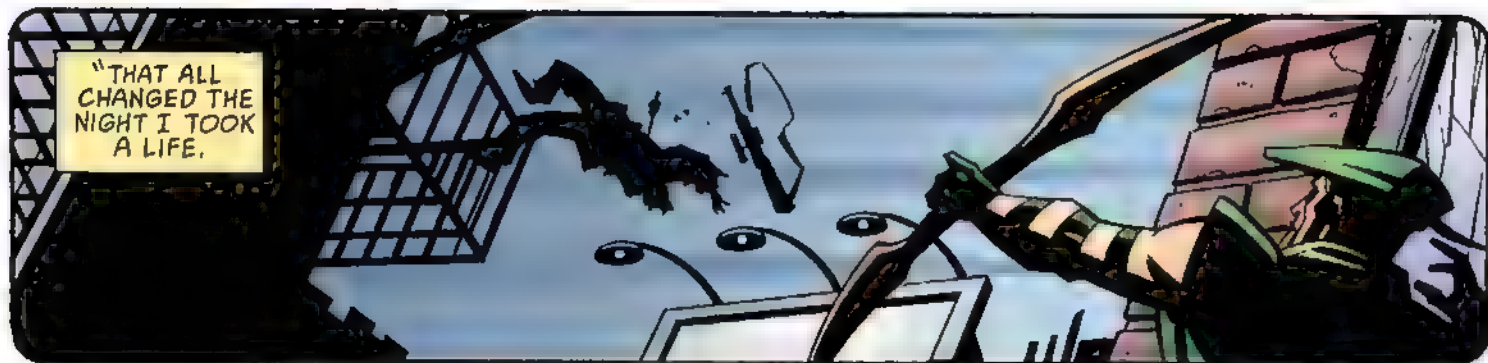
Oh, THIS OUGHTA BE GOOD...

"I'D HAD A GOOD LIFE AT ONE POINT. A SIMPLE LIFE, FULL OF GOOD FRIENDS..."

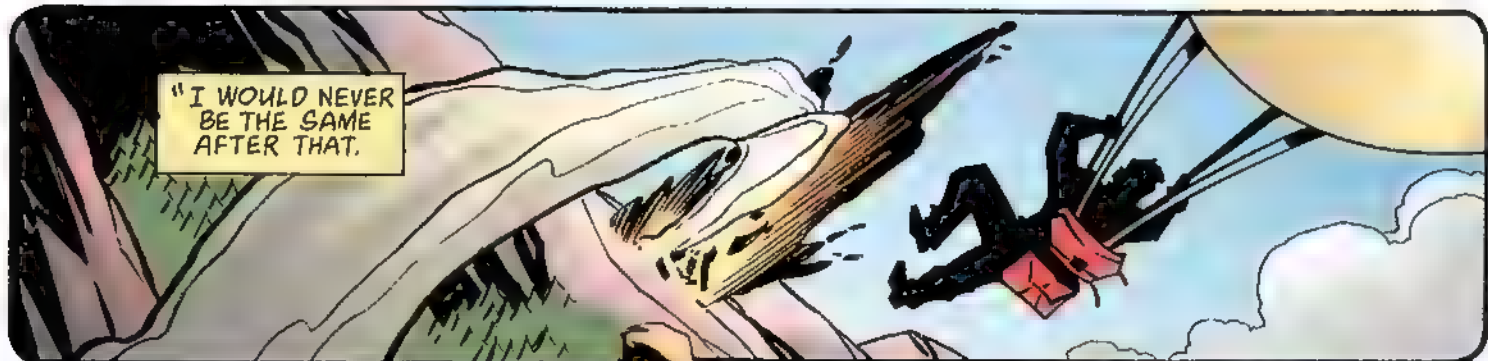
"... PASSIONATE LOVE..."

"... WILD ADVENTURES..."

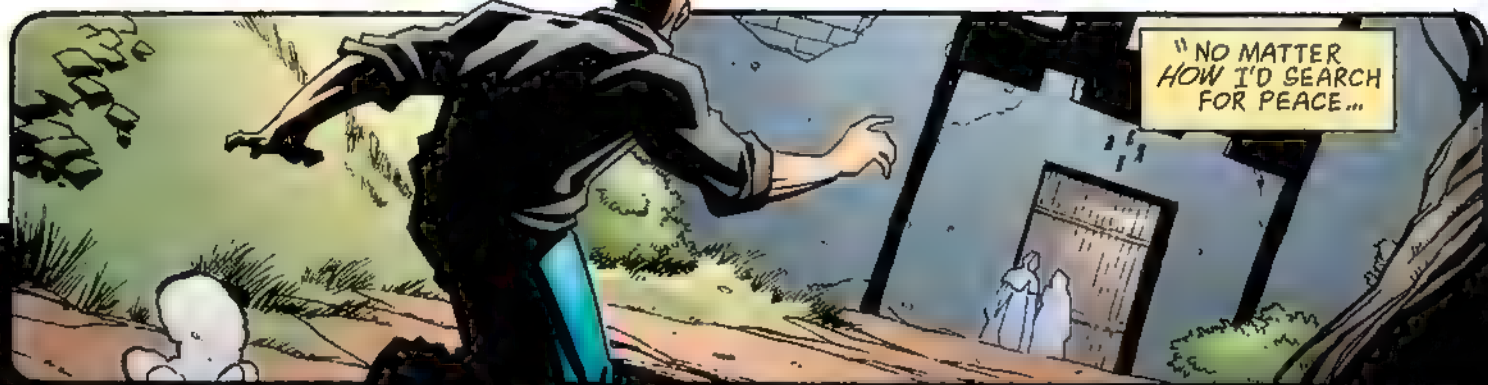
"... AND THE SATISFACTION OF KNOWING I WAS ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS."



"THAT ALL  
CHANGED THE  
NIGHT I TOOK  
A LIFE.



"I WOULD NEVER  
BE THE SAME  
AFTER THAT.



"NO MATTER  
HOW I'D SEARCH  
FOR PEACE...



"NO MATTER  
WHERE I'D  
SEARCH  
FOR PEACE...



"NO MATTER...



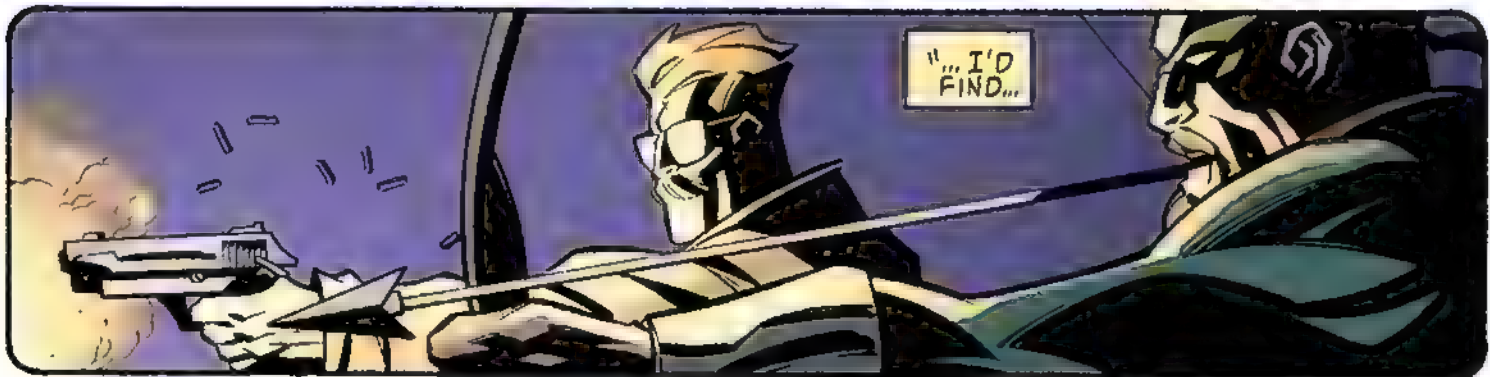
"... WITH  
WHOM...



"THE ONLY  
PEACE..."

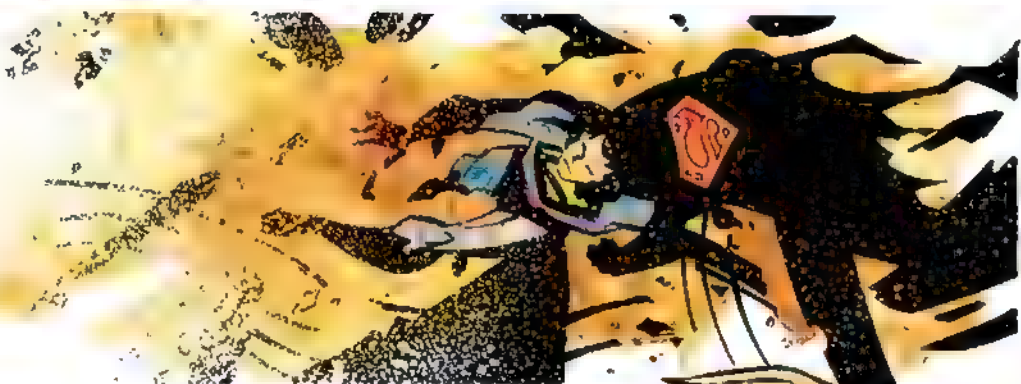


"... I'D EVER  
FIND..."



"... I'D  
FIND..."

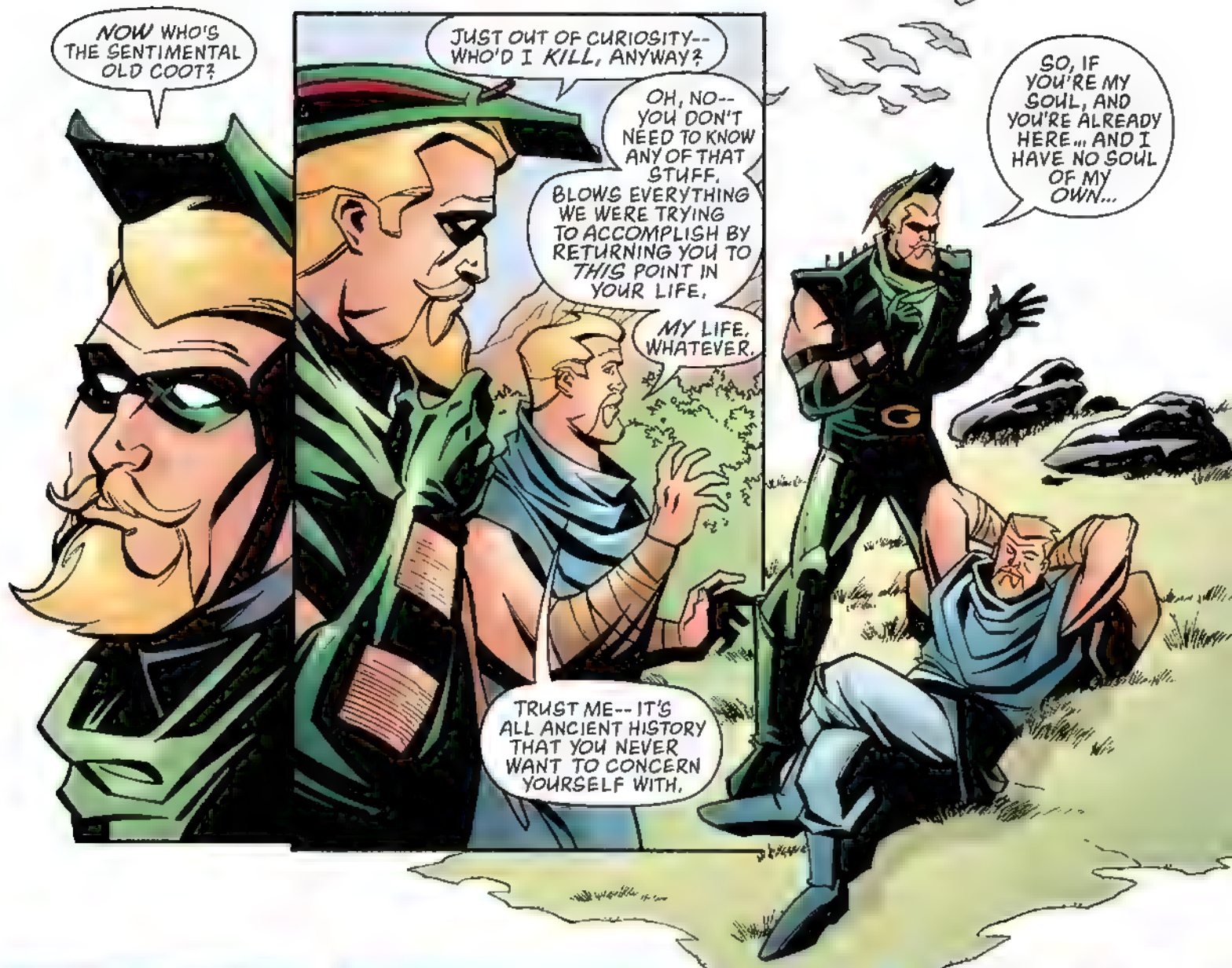
"...IN DEATH."



I FELT YOU  
DESERVED MORE  
THAN THAT.

SO I ASKED  
HAL TO BRING  
YOU BACK AT A  
BETTER TIME  
IN MY LIFE.

THE  
BEST  
TIME...



NOW WHO'S  
THE SENTIMENTAL  
OLD COOT?

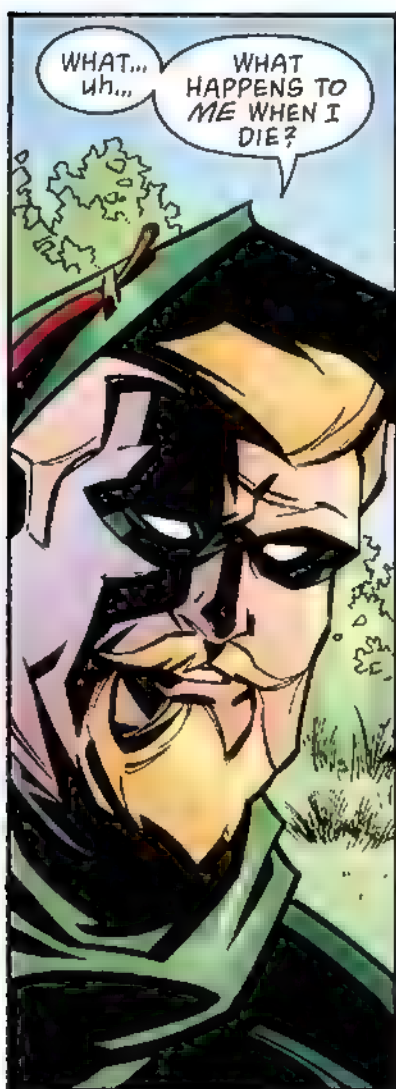
JUST OUT OF CURIOSITY--  
WHO'D I KILL, ANYWAY?

OH, NO--  
YOU DON'T  
NEED TO KNOW  
ANY OF THAT  
STUFF.  
BLOWS EVERYTHING  
WE WERE TRYING  
TO ACCOMPLISH BY  
RETURNING YOU TO  
THIS POINT IN  
YOUR LIFE.

MY LIFE.  
WHATEVER.

TRUST ME-- IT'S  
ALL ANCIENT HISTORY  
THAT YOU NEVER  
WANT TO CONCERN  
YOURSELF WITH.

SO, IF  
YOU'RE MY  
SOUL, AND  
YOU'RE ALREADY  
HERE... AND I  
HAVE NO SOUL  
OF MY  
OWN...



WHAT...  
uh...

WHAT  
HAPPENS TO  
ME WHEN I  
DIE?

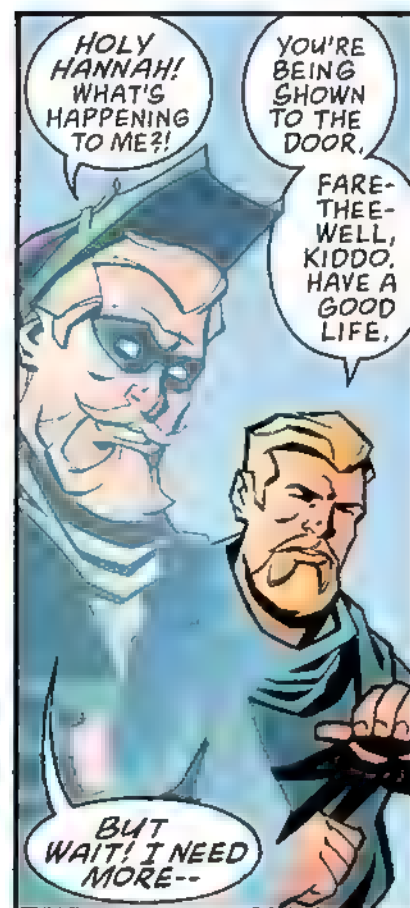


NOTHING,  
I GUESS,  
YOU DIE.

HECK-- JUST  
BE HAPPY YOU  
KNOW YOU WIND UP  
HERE, AS OPPOSED  
TO THE  
ALTERNATIVE.



BUT AM I TRULY A  
PERSON AT THIS  
POINT? WITHOUT A  
SOUL, WHAT AM  
I REALLY?





NO-- I WANTED TO  
BRING YOU BACK. AND  
THAT WAS BEFORE-- BACK  
WHEN I WAS...  
MISGUIDED.

SO JUST BECAUSE  
YOU'RE NOW PRIVY TO A  
LARGER VIEW OF THE BIG PICTURE,  
YOU WANT TO UPSET THE NATURAL  
BALANCE OF THINGS  
EVEN MORE?



LIKE  
I TOLD  
HIM...

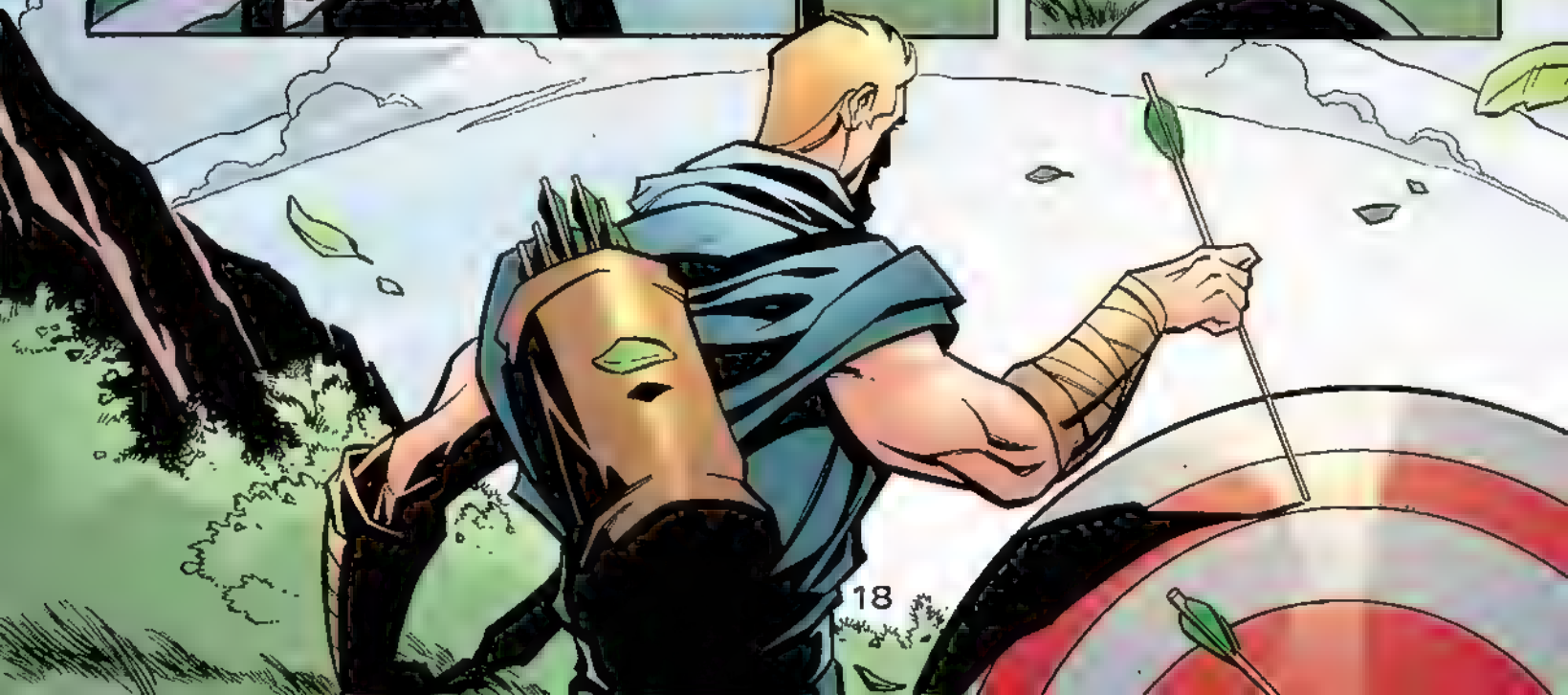
CLASSIC  
HAL,

AND YOU--  
IN A CONSTANT  
STATE OF SELF-  
DENIAL, SEEING THINGS  
ONLY IN BLACK AND  
WHITE DESPITE ALL YOUR  
BLUSTER TO THE  
CONTRARY...

... SKIRTING YOUR  
RESPONSIBILITIES...



... THAT'S  
CLASSIC  
OLLIE.





AND WHERE'VE YOU BEEN, GREEN-JEANS?

HEY, SORRY IF I WOKE YOU.

OH, I WAS AWAKE. I'VE BEEN A LITTLE WORRIED ABOUT YOU.

WHAT'S UP?

YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO BELIEVE THIS ONE, STANLEY.

I'M NOT SURE I DO.

AFTER EVERYTHING I'VE SEEN LATELY, I WOULDN'T BET ON IT.

DID YOU KNOW TWO OF YOUR SUPER-FRIENDS CAME LOOKING FOR YOU?

THEY FOUND ME AT ONE POINT. I'VE GOTTA GO TRACK 'EM DOWN IN THE MORNING AND LET 'EM IN ON WHY I'VE BEEN ACTING SO FUNKY LATELY.

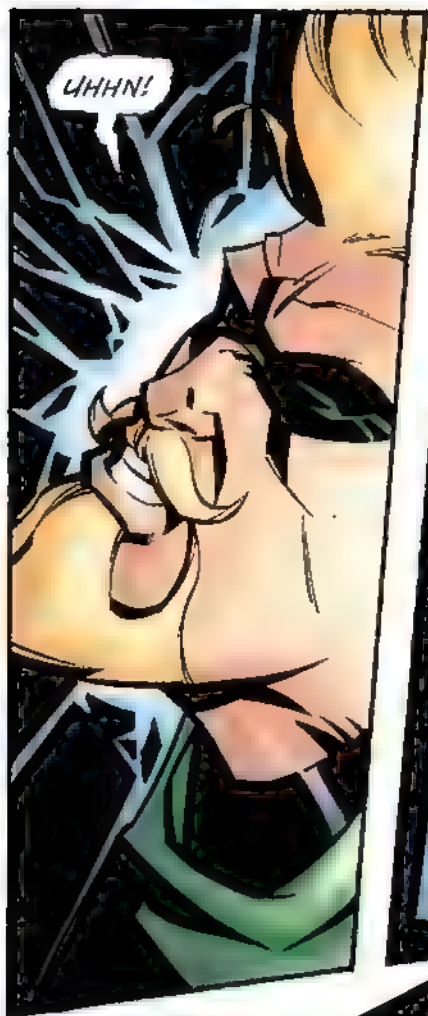
MIND TELLING THIS CONFUSED OLD MAN FIRST?

... I DON'T HAVE A SOUL.

YEAH, TURNS OUT I'VE BEEN REINCARNATED, OR SOME-SUCH BALONEY. AND IN THE PROCESS, MY SOUL DECIDED TO STAY--

SURE, BUT HOLD ONTO YOUR SOCKS, GRAMPS.

APPARENTLY...





I OUGHTA  
HAVE MY HEAD  
EXAMINED  
FOR STICKING  
AROUND THIS  
DUMP AS LONG  
AS I HAVE.

IF IT WAS  
A COED  
ASHRAM,  
SURE, BUT--



HEY-- WHO'S  
THERE?

GO BACK  
TO SLEEP,  
EDDIE.



CONNOR?  
WHERE THE HELL  
ARE YOU GOING  
AT THIS TIME OF  
NIGHT...?

... DRESSED  
LIKE *THAT*?

I THINK...

... I THINK  
MY DAD  
NEEDS ME.



Huhn...?  
Wh... WHAT  
HAPP--

Ah-- YOU'RE  
AWAKE,  
FINALLY.



STANLEY...?

YES,  
DEAR?

Wh-WHERE  
ARE WE?



YOU'RE IN MY  
BASEMENT, OLLIE.  
MY 'ARROW-CAVE',  
AS IT WERE.

MIA'S JOINING  
US AS WELL, AS  
YOU CAN SEE.



WE'RE ALL GOING TO  
BE A REAL FAMILY,  
OLIVER-- YOU AND MIA,  
AND ME AND MY OLD  
FRIEND.

IT'S ABOUT TIME  
YOU TWO FINALLY  
MET.



YOU KNOW  
ME ALREADY,  
OF COURSE. I'M  
STANLEY...

AND  
THIS...



... THIS IS MY  
MONSTER!

**TO BE  
CONTINUED...**

FROM THE WRITER/DIRECTOR OF  
CLERKS AND MALLRATS

# KEVIN SMITH

with **PHIL HESTER**

"Bullseye revisionism. A-"  
– ENTERTAINMENT WEEKLY

**VOL. 1: QUIVER**

**VOL. 2: SOUNDS OF VIOLENCE**

**VOL. 3: ARCHER'S QUEST**

**VOL. 4: STRAIGHT SHOOTER**

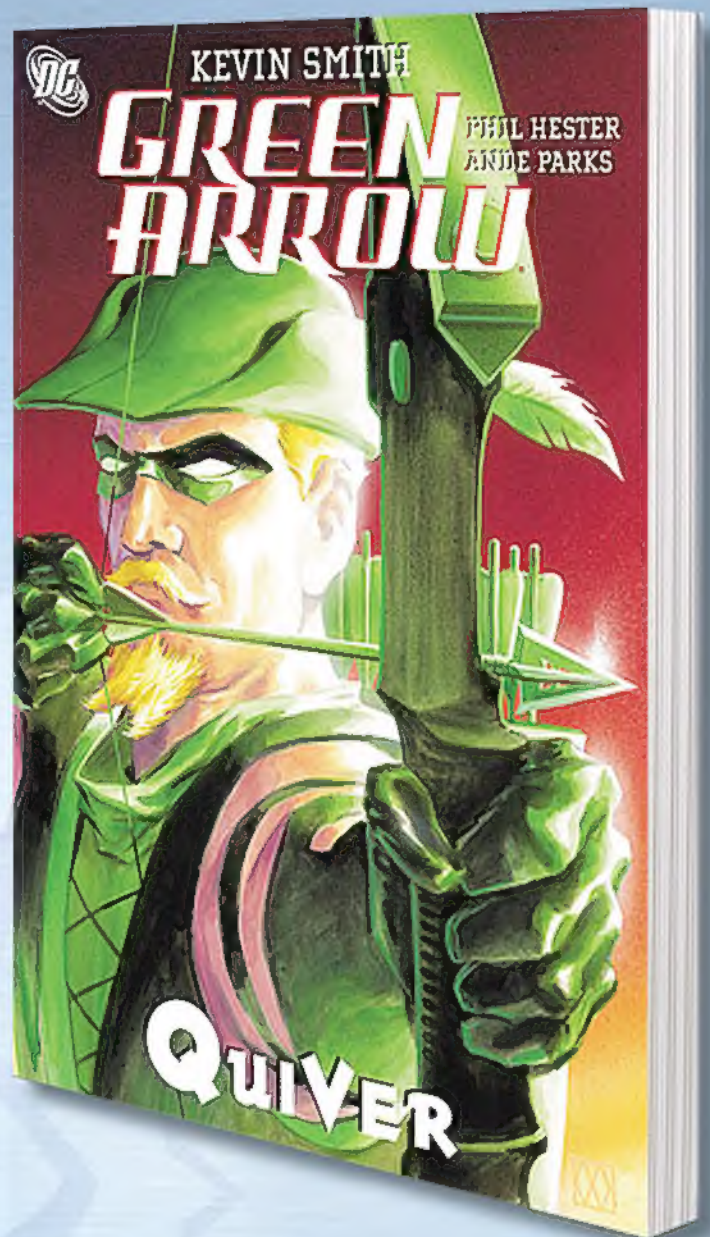
**VOL. 5: CITY WALLS**

**VOL. 6: MOVING TARGETS**

**VOL. 7: HEADING INTO THE LIGHT**

**VOL. 8: CRAWLING FROM THE WRECKAGE**

**VOL. 9: ROAD TO JERICHO**



## MORE CRITICALLY ACCLAIMED TALES OF THE EMERALD ARCHER

GREEN ARROW VOL. 2  
SOUNDS OF VIOLENCE



KEVIN SMITH  
PHIL HESTER

GREEN ARROW VOL. 3:  
ARCHER'S QUEST



BRAD METZER  
PHIL HESTER

GREEN ARROW VOL. 4:  
STRAIGHT SHOOTER



JUDD WINICK  
PHIL HESTER

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*The Hand*

